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JOHN ALBION ANDREW.

ANDREW

A

MEMORIAL VOLUME

CONTAINING THE EXERCISES AT

THE DEDICATION

OF THE

STATUE OF JOHN A. ANDREW,

AT HINGHAM, OCTOBER 8, 1875;

TOGETHER WITH

AN ACCOUNT OF THE ORGANIZATION AND PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

John A. Andrew Monument Association.

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CITY OF WASHINGTON

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION.
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PREFACE.

IT was originally designed that the work of preparing this memorial volume should have been performed by abler and more experienced hands than mine; yet circumstances have prevented the consummation of the wishes of the Executive Committee of the Association.

For nearly three years the accomplishment of a duty which was due the subscribers to the Monument Fund has been delayed; and in justice to them I have undertaken the work, and compiled this volume, trusting that the motive will be an all-sufficient excuse for any imperfections that may exist in the preparation. May its reception be a pleasant reminder to them of their generosity, and serve to kindle afresh the recollections of the "great struggle," the trials, suffering, heroism, and devotion felt and displayed in the days when the nation's life was in peril!

When a copy of this book has been placed in the hands of each member of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, the work of the Association will be finished.

Its mission was to place a fitting monument at the grave of him whose name and fame are indissolubly connected with the history of our dear old Commonwealth and the country.

Through its efforts Art and Patriotism have reproduced the features and form so accurately that they will be as familiar in the future as his name must be on the pages of history.

Not only this: the Association by its action has awakened tender memories, stirred the fountains of loyalty and patriotism, and kindled anew in many hearts that devotion to the principles of justice and right which are the real safeguards of the nation.

It is no vain boast, then, to say that the Monument Association has faithfully and successfully performed its mission.

L. S., JUN.

HINGHAM, August, 1878.

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ORGANIZATION.

ORGANIZATION.

AT the Annual Re-union of the officers of the Thirty-second Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, held on the thirteenth day of December, 1871, Gen. Luther Stephenson, jun., called the attention of the veterans present to the fact, that the grave of Gov. Andrew at Hingham was still unmarked by slab or monument, and that friends who visited the spot to do homage to the memory of this distinguished patriot were compelled to ask the assistance of others to guide them to the place where the statesman's remains were deposited.

He suggested that the soldiers present, who remembered and revered the life and name of the honored dead, take the first steps, and call upon the veterans of Massachusetts to organize for the purpose of procuring a suitable monument to be placed over the remains of the late governor.

The proposition was received with great favor; and a committee, consisting of Gen. Luther Stephenson, jun., Col. Francis J. Parker, Col. Edward O. Shepard, and Capt. George W. Lauriet, was appointed to devise some method and plan for carrying the project into effect.

The committee determined that the most feasible plan for bringing the matter before the veteran soldiers and sailors of Massachusetts would be to invite prominent representatives of each veteran regiment and battery, also representatives of the navy, to meet for organization.

Accordingly invitations were extended to two representatives from each regiment and battery, and from the navy, to meet at the Hall of Post No. 113, Grand Army of the Republic, in Boston, March 12, 1872.

In response to this invitation a number of veterans, representing various regiments and batteries, assembled and organized by the choice of Gen. William S. Lincoln as Chairman, and Col. Edward O. Shepard, Secretary.

Col. Shepard offered the following resolves, which were adopted, viz.: —

"*Whereas*, It has come to our knowledge that no monument of any kind marks the grave of the late Gov. John A. Andrew, in the cemetery at Hingham; and

"*Whereas*, The continuance of such apparent neglect towards the memory of one who was so eminently our friend, and who governed the Commonwealth so grandly, reflects dishonorably upon her as a State, and upon us as soldiers:

"*Resolved*, That we, soldiers of the Massachusetts regiments and batteries that served in the late war, do organize ourselves into an organization, to be called the John A. Andrew Monument Association, for the purpose of securing the speedy erection of a suitable monument over the grave of the late Gov. John A. Andrew, in the Hingham Cemetery."

The following-named gentlemen were appointed a committee to prepare a plan of organization, and report at the next meeting: —

Col. Francis J. Parker	32d Mass. Infantry.
Gen. Luther Stephenson, Jun.	32d Mass. Infantry.
Col. Arnold A. Rand	4th Mass. Cavalry.
Gen. Thomas Sherwin	22d Mass. Infantry.
Gen. William S. Lincoln	34th Mass. Infantry.
Col. Lucius B. Marsh	47th Mass. Infantry.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same place on the nineteenth day of March, at three o'clock in the afternoon.

At an adjourned meeting held on the nineteenth day of March, Col. Francis J. Parker, Chairman of the Committee on Organization, presented the following Constitution, which was adopted by a unanimous vote: —

CONSTITUTION.

This organization shall be known as "The John A. Andrew Monument Association;" the members of which shall consist of the officers and soldiers of the Massachusetts regiments and batteries who served during the late war of the Rebellion, *ex-officiis*, and all other persons who shall contribute to the monument fund.

The officers of the Association shall consist of a President, five Vice-Presidents, a Treasurer, Secretary, and an Executive Committee, who, with the other officers, shall be the government of the Association.

The Executive Committee shall have full power to fill all vacancies in the government of the Association.

The object of the Association shall be to procure and erect a suitable monument over the grave of the late Gov. Andrew in the cemetery at Hingham, to cause the same to be appropriately dedicated, and to provide for its preservation in the future.

The Association shall continue in existence until the objects for which it is formed shall have been successfully accomplished.

Gen. Thomas Sherwin, Col. Francis J. Parker, and Capt. Benjamin Thomas were appointed a committee to prepare a list of officers for the action of the meeting.

They subsequently reported the names of the following gentlemen, who were elected as the officers of the Association: —

PRESIDENT.

Gen. Luther Stephenson, Jun., *Hingham.*

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Gen. Charles Devens, jun. . . . *Worcester.*	Gen. Horace Binney Sargent . . . *Boston.*
Gen. William F. Bartlett . . . *Pittsfield.*	Col. Augustus P. Martin . . . . *Boston.*

Gen. Francis A. Osborn, *Boston.*

SECRETARY.

Col. Arnold A. Rand, *Boston.*

TREASURER.

Col. Lucius B. Marsh, *Boston.*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

IN ADDITION TO THE OTHER OFFICERS.

Gen. William S. Lincoln . . *Worcester.*	Col. Carlos P. Messer . . . . *Haverhill.*
Gen. William Cogswell . . *Salem.*	Gen. James A. Cunningham . . *Boston.*
Gen. Robert H. Stevenson . *Boston.*	Gen. A. B. R. Sprague . . . . *Worcester.*
Gen James L. Bates . . . *Weymouth.*	Col. J. I. Baker. . . . . *Boston.*
Col. Henry S. Russell . . . *Milton.*	Gen. Ansel D. Wass . . . . . *Boston.*
Major J. Henry Sleeper . . *Boston.*	Capt. H. B. Peirce . . . . . *Abington.*
Col. Francis J. Parker . . . *Newton.*	Capt. Benjamin Thomas . . . *Waltham.*
Col. J. A. P. Allen . . . . *New Bedford.*	Col. John C. Whiton . . . . . *Roxbury.*
Gen. John H. Reed . . . . *Boston.*	Gen. Adin B. Underwood . . . *Newton.*
Col. Luke Lyman. . . . . *Northampton.*	Major B. F. Meservey . . . . *Hingham.*
Gen. John W. Kimball . . . *Fitchburg.*	Col. Cornelius G. Attwood. . . *Boston.*
Gen. Francis W. Palfrey . . *Boston.*	Gen. Edward W. Hinks . . . *Cambridge.*
Gen. Horace C. Lee. . . . *Springfield.*	Gen. Isaac S. Burrill. . . . . *Boston.*
Gen. Thomas Sherwin . . . *Dedham.*	Gen. George H. Peirson . . . *Salem.*

Gen. Robert H. Chamberlain, *Worcester.*

Subsequently the following-named gentlemen were added to the Executive Committee: —

Major E. J. Jones.	Thomas T. Bouve, Esq.
Edward W. Kinsley, Esq.	John A. Nowell, Esq.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee, held Saturday, March 23, 1872, Gen. Stephenson, Gen. Sargent, Col. Rand, Col. Marsh, and Capt. Peirce were appointed a sub-committee "to have full charge and control of the modes of appeal, the issuing of circulars, and the raising of funds."

The committee adopted various methods for accomplishing the work assigned them, and issued an appeal which emanated from the eloquent pen of Gen. Sargent, a copy of which is herewith annexed. This appeal was copied by all the papers published in this State.

JOHN ALBION ANDREW'S MONUMENT.

Soldiers of Massachusetts.

A little flag, planted by some tender hand in the graveyard at Hingham, is all that marks the burial-place of that loyal Governor, who covered the State with a mantle of glory. It is well, that until now he should have slept in the stillness of nature which he loved, without a sound of the hammer or the chisel to disturb his grand repose. But his family have now yielded his preferences to our earnest wishes, that, ere the regiments which knew and loved him shall pass away, they may be permitted to erect a memorial tablet that shall point out to strangers and the forgetful world the secluded grave of one of her greatest and most beloved citizens.

Soldiers, to you this duty is committed. By you, survivors of the regiments which he nerved for battle with clarion words from the depths of his own brave, hopeful heart; by you, whose return as victors he welcomed with a soldier's pride, — his remains will be cared for "tenderly." From you he never met distrust or coldness. For us, and with us, he gave his life.

The Navy, ever ready to join us in kindness, as they have been foremost in peril, offer their co-operation to make this memorial a tribute from all the Soldiers and Sailors of Massachusetts who served in the War of the great Rebellion.

The undersigned have been appointed a committee to arrange the details of subscriptions. Regimental organizations, and Posts of the Grand Army, are the natural and authorized channels

to obtain and transmit contributions, in the name of regiments or batteries, to the Treasurer of the JOHN A. ANDREW MONUMENT ASSOCIATION. In towns where no veteran organization or Grand Army Post exists, comrades of the war are requested to meet together and communicate with the Secretary. The very smallest tribute from a comrade will be gratefully received. In every case donors should state the number of their regiment or battery, that due credit to such organization may be given. Contributions in behalf of regiments or batteries, from others than soldiers, will be accredited to such organizations. Due notice will be given of the ceremony of dedication. It is hoped that representatives of every regiment will be permitted to bear once more their old, torn battle-flags in procession to the grave of the beloved magistrate, who delivered the pure, pale banner into your keeping, with exulting faith in God, and received it again from your war-worn hands with thankful and reverent joy. Comrades, once more, fall in! A call upon Massachusetts regiments in mass has never been made in vain.

LUTHER STEPHENSON, Jun.
LUCIUS B. MARSH.
(Treasurer, 67 Franklin Street, Boston.)
HORACE BINNEY SARGENT.
H. B. PEIRCE.
ARNOLD A. RAND.
(Secretary, 30 Court Street, Boston.)

For further accounts of the proceedings of the Association and its various committees, see "Extracts from the Records," published in another portion of this volume.

The result of the efforts and labor of the Association was the erection at the cemetery in Hingham of a marble statue of John A. Andrew, made by Thomas R. Gould, Esq., an accomplished artist. A description of the statue is herewith annexed.

THE STATUE.

THE STATUE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE STATUE OF GOV. ANDREW IN THE CEMETERY AT HINGHAM.

By Henry A. Clapp.

THE statue is admirably well placed upon a lot adjacent to that in which the governor is buried, and within a few feet from the mound which marks his grave. The figure fronts to the south-east, and the light of the morning sun shines full upon its face. The lot itself is finely situated, being upon nearly the most elevated ground in the cemetery, at the junction of three of the principal paths, and raised some four or five feet above their gradient. The statue is of Carrara marble, of a very light gray tint, which shows white in the sunlight; and care has been taken that it shall not have that dazzling, sheeny appearance which blank-white Carrara marble always has out of doors. The base, of monumental marble, is five feet high, and has four divisions; its lowest course is a bevelled octagon; the second is of a similar form, but less diameter, and upon its front facet is chiselled a winged globe; the third course is cylindrical, and bears in high relief the name "Andrew," in block letters; the capstone is circular, with under-cut dentilled cornice.

The figure, which is full length, stands erect, with the weight of the body resting principally upon the left foot, the right leg being slightly advanced and the right knee a little bent. The left arm is bent at the elbow, the hand resting easily on the hips. A double-breasted buttoned frock-coat covers without either concealing or drawing attention to the corpulency of the subject. Over the shoulders is thrown a long military cloak, fastened just below the throat by a cord and tassels; under it the right arm is traceable, and the right hand, coming into view by the side of the figure, holds the edge of the garment lightly but firmly. On the left, the cloak, with the lining turned outward, is thrown freely over the shoulder, and falls from the raised elbow in natural suspended folds until it reaches the plinth of the statue just behind the supporting foot. The star of the Commonwealth's escutcheon is chiselled in relief upon the cloak-collar.

The first view of the figure, as the visitor approaches it from the east, a little disappoints, or perhaps we should say disturbs, by intruding upon the mind a question as to the size of the statue. We understand that the height of the figure with the plinth is upwards of six feet, and yet the original impression which it produces is that of being slightly under-sized. We found in our own case that this impression disappeared after a few minutes' examination of the work: and we now incline to the opinion that the governor's short, solid person has been correctly reproduced. He was, as everybody knows, much under the average height; his bulk has certainly not been exaggerated by Mr. Gould, and the worst of mistakes would have been that of representing him as a tall and stately man. We are conscious, however, that we are dwelling too much upon superficial minutiæ, and gladly hasten on to say that on a first full view of the work the spectator, ignoring all matters of detail, finds his mind deeply stirred by the freedom, strength, and ease of the entire statue. It is indeed, in the apostle's words, a "lively stone,"

— instinct with life from head to foot, compactly vigorous, and full of that highest suggestion of power which has no need of violence, and which has repose for one of its chief factors. Viewed from the south-west and to the rear, where the profile of the face is barely seen, the figure, for all its solidity, has a sort of strong, aspiring lift, as if the man had just trampled on some difficulty, and were rising above it, and reaching upward to some higher and now possible enterprise. The likeness of the head and face is most truthful and excellent. The thick, curly hair, the forehead very broad and rather high, but sloping swiftly back from the eyebrows over which it is heavily massed; the masculine nose, almost Roman in type, but with a queer little original twist on the bridge and near the eyes; the mouth, exquisitely shaped, full of sweetness, and with a certain half-voluptuous pout to the full lips; the well-rounded chin, with its deep dimple in the centre, and with two well-defined and scarcely less characteristic lines on either side; the whole set firmly, and broadly — but not too broadly — based upon a powerful neck: here is, in truth, the "counterfeit presentment" of the very man. The expressions of the face, as is the case with every excellent product of the sculptor's art, are very various, and appear to contain suggestions of all the chief points in the governor's character. Seen from its left side, the face is strong or even stern, the eyes are full of concentrated resolution, and yet have an anxious forecasting look, as if they would penetrate the future; and as one draws nearer, and finally takes his stand just below the statue, the sternness has grown almost into hardness, the mouth seems inflexible, and we see disclosed the great "War Governor" in the exercise of his severest functions, with "an eye like Mars, to threaten and command;" an ancient Roman, pure in life and firm of purpose, —

> "Who would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
> Or Jove for his power to thunder."

Moving in front of the statue and near to its right side, the gentler and sunnier qualities of Gov. Andrew's nature are revealed at once in their fulness and sweetness; the eyes smile, the lips are tender and sensitive; the entire mouth shows the sensuous element of the character, — which in the man was perfectly controlled, but which gave him a keen, childlike relish for the innocent pleasures of this life, — and the whole face is radiant and genial, though thoughtful, while the peculiar qualities of his mind — alertness, intuitive discrimination, and directness — are equally well shown. Seen again on the right side, but at a distance of some twenty feet, and still at nearly the front view, and the face has developed a slightly humorous expression, which perceptibly tempers its thoughtfulness. "This is the look," we heard a gentleman say, who was studying the statue, "this the attitude, and this his very habit as he lived, with which I have seen Gov. Andrew stand upon the State House steps, surveying with keen, kindly eyes some company of departing or returning soldiers, and pausing a moment before the utterance in playful language of an inspiring or consoling thought." And as the spectator passes round still further to the right of the figure, the deeper tones again prevail in the face, but always mixed with a gracious benevolence, and we have the grave but large-hearted statesman, the pacificator and healer, the steadfast, loving friend, and the generous, quickly-forgiving foe; the man for the trying time of war, but emphatically the man for the yet more trying time of peace. The views thus presented were observed when the noonday sun was pouring a merciless flood of light upon the marble, and we thought of Michael Angelo's famous rule of testing his own works by the full daylight "of the open square." And just as the doubt was recurring to us, whether the artist had not dwelt a little too decidedly upon the stronger side of Gov. Andrew's nature, a cloud for the first time dimmed the heavens, and over the shadowed face of the statue a sweet, exalted, almost tender expression seemed to steal, as if the statue, like the man himself, reserved its highest and most helpful moods for the world's hour of darkness and depression.

Much more is surely to be found and seen in this admirable piece of sculpture, and the more would doubtless increase our appreciation of its worth. The estimate here expressed, if favorable, is deliberate and sincere; and we anticipate a similar judgment from critics and public, expressed with equal or greater warmth. The addition of such a work of art to our scanty public store justifies some enthusiasm. In Boston and all its vicinity we have had until now but five excellent portrait-statues, to wit: Mr. Ball's fine equestrian Washington; Mr.

Greenough's Franklin — to which we give the benefit of a personal doubt; Story's statue of his father, the judge; Crawford's James Otis; and Ball Hughes's Bowditch. As a specimen of portraiture, at once direct, imaginative, and penetrating in treatment; in its total impression, vital, harmonious, and strong, — in fine, as an elevated and elevating work of art, Mr. Gould's John A. Andrew will take rank, we think, with the best of this small but noble group.

LIST OF DOCUMENTS DEPOSITED BENEATH THE STATUE OF GOV. JOHN A. ANDREW, IN THE CEMETERY AT HINGHAM.

1. Constitution of the John A. Andrew Monument Association.
2. Adjutant-General's Reports, 1863, 1864, 1865.
3. Roster of Massachusetts Volunteers. 2 vols.
4. Memorial Volume of the Massachusetts Historical-Genealogical Society.
5. Gov. Andrew's Address before the Massachusetts Historical-Genealogical Society.
6. History of Massachusetts in the Civil War. By Schouler. 2 vols.
7. Life of John A. Andrew. Browne.
8. Address of Gov. Andrew to the Legislature, 1861.
9. Documents accompanying Address, 1862.
10. Address of House of Representatives to Gov. Andrew, 1866.
11. House of Representatives, — Resolutions at death of Gov. Andrew.
12. Eulogy on Gov. Andrew before City Government of Boston.
13. Record of Ceremonies at the unveiling of the Statue of Gov. Andrew at State House, Boston.
14. Register of Massachusetts Commandery Loyal Legion.
15. Militia Laws of Massachusetts, 1875.
16. Manual of the General Court, 1861, 1875.
17. Form of Commission issued by State of Massachusetts, 1861 to 1865, with signature of Gov. Andrew.
18. Form of State Commission, 1875.
19. Testimonial of Service in War of the Rebellion. Signed by William Claflin, Governor; James A. Cunningham, Adjutant-General.
20. Roster of Militia of Massachusetts, 1875.
21. Hingham Journal, June 11, 1875.
22. Thomas A. Gould's Letter of Proposal to the Association.
23. Thomas A. Gould's Letter announcing arrival of the Statue.
24. Roster Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Massachusetts.
25. Rules and Regulations Grand Army of the Republic, and Proceedings of Department and National Encampments, 1875.

THE DEDICATION.

DEDICATION.

AGREEABLY to the vote of the Executive Committee, Thursday, Oct. 7, 1875, was designated as the day for the dedicatory services. Invitations, as follows, were issued to members of the Association and others: —

NON OMNIS MORIAR.

THE

John A. Andrew Monument Association

Requests the honor of your attendance at the Ceremony of Inaugurating the Statue of

Governor Andrew,

at Hingham, Oct. 7, 1875.

The enclosed badge will serve to pass a guest or member of the Association to Hingham by the Old Colony Railroad Train at 11.15 A.M., and return by train at 4.27 P.M. It will admit to the Collation at Loring Hall; also, to the Exercises at the Old Meeting-House in Hingham.

The morning of the 7th, however, ushered in one of the most unpleasant days of the season. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by lightning and fierce winds. The weather continued so unpropitious that it was deemed advisable to postpone the ceremonies until the following day. Notice was given at various public places, and by every means at the disposal of the Committee of Arrangements.

As if to compensate for the disappointment of the previous day, the 8th of October proved one of the most beautiful days of the year. To many, the two days appeared to typify the life and death of the illustrious man they wished to honor, — the stormy scenes of the great conflict for country and freedom, and the glorious sunshine of peace and joy that attends the departure from this life of those who have fought the good fight for God and humanity.

At the time specified, His Excellency the Governor and his staff, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, and members of the Executive Council, escorted by the

Independent Corps of Cadets, with other distinguished guests, Posts No. 15 and 113 G. A. R., and the members of the Monument Association, took the cars at the depot of the Old Colony and Newport Railroad Company in Boston. On their arrival in Hingham they were received by a committee of the citizens of Hingham, and escorted to Loring Hall, where a bountiful and excellent collation awaited them.

Hon. John D. Long presided at the tables, and briefly addressed the company, saying, —

"*Your Excellency and Gentlemen,* — The ancient town of Hingham, the home and burial-place of that great war-governor and patriot whose monument you have come to dedicate, and whose memory, always fresh in Massachusetts, will to-day almost brighten back into life as you look at his familiar face and figure wrought with exquisite excellence from the marble, invites you to this collation and the larger hospitality of a most cordial welcome.

"I will request the Rev. Calvin Lincoln, pastor of the First Church, to ask the divine blessing, after which you will all eat and drink, if you desire, without further ceremony."

Immediately after the collation, a procession was formed under the direction of the Chief Marshal, in the following order: —

(The route of the procession was from Loring Hall through Main Street, up North Street to Thaxter's Bridge, down South Street, passing the ancient dwelling-house formerly the residence of Gov. Andrew, to the north entrance of the cemetery, through the cemetery, passing the statue, to the Old Meeting-House, where the dedicatory exercises took place.)

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Col. John C. Whiton, Chief Marshal.

Aids.

Capt. Augustus N. Sampson. Lieut. Benjamin Thomas. Major Lyman B. Whiton.
Capt. Lemuel Pope. Lieut. Henry A. Turner. Paymaster Charles H. Boardman.

Carter's Band.
Independent Corps of Cadets, Lieut.-Col. Thomas F. Edmands commanding, escorting
His Excellency the Governor of the Commonwealth, and Staff.
His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, and the Executive Council.
The Secretary of the Commonwealth, the Treasurer, the Auditor, and other State officers.
Ex.-Gov. Henry J. Gardner, Hon. Henry L. Pierce, M.C.
The Surveyor of the Port of Boston.
His Honor the Mayor of Boston.
Other distinguished guests.
President of the John A. Andrew Monument Association.
The Orator and Chaplain.
President of the Board of Trustees of the Hingham Cemetery.
Thomas R. Gould, the Sculptor.
The Secretary, Treasurer, and Executive Committee of the Monument Association.
Trustees of Hingham Cemetery.
Selectmen of Hingham.
Members of the John A. Andrew Monument Association.
Germania Band.
Post 15 G. A. R., Commander T. L. Kelly, escorting
Officers of the Department of Massachusetts G. A. R.
Post 113 G. A. R.
Hingham Band.
Post 104 G. A. R., escorting
Citizens of Hingham.

On arriving at the spot where the remains of the honored dead repose, the procession halted; the cadets formed in line facing the statue, with arms presented; then, while the band played an appropriate air, the assembled crowd of friends standing with uncovered heads, —

THE STATUE WAS UNVEILED,

filling each heart with delight, as its great beauty and wonderful accuracy of form and feature were displayed.

The scene was one of rare beauty. The glorious sunlight of that pleasant day of the Indian summer; the trees and shrubs resplendent with the lovely tints of the ripening leaves; the bright, gay uniforms; the music; the upturned, earnest faces of the multitude, filled with the memories of the trial and discipline of a terrible war, brought back again with renewed force as they gazed upon the beautiful work of art which had reproduced so vividly the semblance of their great leader and guide, — these things presented a picture that will not soon be forgotten.

The procession moved slowly by, with uncovered heads, to the ancient edifice where the dedicatory exercises were held.

EXERCISES OF DEDICATION AT THE OLD MEETING-HOUSE, HINGHAM.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS . . . . . *Composed by Howard M. Dow.*

Sung by a selected choir of male voices, under the direction of HOWARD M. DOW.

Choir.

1st Tenor.	*1st Bass.*	*2d Tenor.*	*2d Bass.*
D. F. FITZ.	C. H. WEBB.	E. PRESCOTT.	A. C. RYDER.
W. H. FESSENDEN.	J. H. BATES.	H. A. COOK.	W. BEECHING.
E. R. MORSE.	G. GOVE.	J. N. DANFORTH.	G. ILLSLEY.
C. CHENERY.			

PRAYER . . . . . *By Rev. Rufus Ellis, D.D., Chaplain of the Day.*

ORIGINAL HYMN . . . . . *Oliver Wendell Holmes. Music composed by Howard M. Dow.*

SUNG BY THE CHOIR.

Behold the shape our eyes have known!
It lives once more in changeless stone:
So looked in mortal face and form
Our guide through peril's deadly storm.

But hushed the beating heart we knew,
That heart so tender, brave, and true,
Firm as the rooted mountain rock,
Pure as the quarry's whitest block.

Not his beneath the blood-red star
To win the soldier's envied scar:
Unarmed he battled for the right,
In Duty's never-ending fight.

Unconquered will, unslumbering eye,
Faith such as bids the martyr die,
The prophet's glance, the master's hand
To mould the work his foresight planned, —

These were his gifts: what Heaven had lent
For justice, mercy, truth, he spent,
First to avenge the traitorous blow,
And first to lift the vanquished foe.

Lo, thus he stood; in danger's strait
The pilot of the Pilgrim State:
Too large his fame for her alone, —
A nation claims him as its own!

Gen. Luther Stephenson, jun., President of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, then made a formal presentation of the statue in the following address: —

Ladies and Gentlemen.

At the Annual Re-union of the Officers of the Thirty-second Massachusetts Volunteers, on the 13th of December, 1871, the statement was made that the grave of Gov. Andrew, in Hingham, was still unmarked by slab or monument; and it was suggested that that meeting should take the initiative in a movement for the purpose of supplying the need, and call upon the soldiers and sailors of the State who had served during the war of the Rebellion, to testify their gratitude to the Executive, who, in the great struggle for the nation's life, had been their constant friend and supporter, who had sent them forward with words of cheer and inspiration, and received them on their return with welcome and congratulations such as could emanate only from a heart inspired by the truest friendship, and an earnest conviction of the justice and glory of the cause for which they had fought.

The suggestion met with an earnest response, and a committee was appointed to adopt some plan by which the subject could be brought to the attention of the veterans of Massachusetts. The committee commenced the work by sending invitations to representatives of the various regiments and batteries that had served during the war, to meet in Boston for consultation and organization. The result of that meeting was the formation of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, whose labors end in this sacred place to-day.

It would be useless, at this time, to tell of the successes, the disappointments, the joys and anxieties, that attended our endeavors to accomplish the work intrusted to our charge. Suffice it to say, that while we oftentimes met with cold responses to our solicitations for aid, with neglect from some who in life had been the constant recipients of the favors of the Governor, yet these few cases of ingratitude and forgetfulness were overbalanced a thousand times by generous gifts, by warm expressions of sympathy, and by words of love and respect for him whose memory we desired to keep green, such as, if they could be gathered together, would constitute a monument of affection, a tribute of gratitude and esteem, of which a monarch might be proud.

But the soldiers who served faithfully on the field or in garrison during the war had no opportunities for the accumulation of wealth. Many of them came home to find their places in the counting-room, the workshop, and the marts of trade occupied by others. Many — alas, how many! — returned with impaired health and strength, sick and wounded, yet still subjected to calls of blood and affection, to the demand of wives, children, and friends, for support and assistance. It is not strange, then, that our success was but partial, and that our enterprise dragged slowly along. The original plan of confining our subscriptions to the soldiers and sailors was necessarily abandoned; and we turned to other sources for aid, more especially to that fountain of liberality and generosity which is never appealed to in vain, whether it be to send relief to a burning city, to answer the appeals from suffering and distress in other lands, or whatever calls of mercy and charity, — the noble, generous, patriotic heart of the business community of Boston.

Our call was responded to with liberality, and the Association soon found itself in condition to commence the work. Many designs of monument and sarcophagus were presented for our consideration; but none seemed to satisfy or fill the idea we entertained of what was fitting and appropriate to be placed beside the grave of our friend, until the eminent artist, Mr. Thomas R. Gould, submitted for the consideration of the Building Committee a model of the beautiful statue you have seen to-day.

In presenting his model, the artist said truly, "What more fitting or enduring monument can there be than a living likeness of the man in marble?" And I believe the verdict of the people will be that he has indeed produced a *living* likeness. He has brought into his work, not only rare skill and genius, but enthusiasm and devotion, stimulated by sincere love and esteem for his subject, the result of intimate social friendship and ardent admiration of his life and character.

The Association thanks him most sincerely for the fidelity and zeal which he has given to the work intrusted to his charge, and I congratulate him most heartily upon his success as an artist.

And now, ladies and gentlemen, after nearly four years, this Association has invited you here to-day to assist in the completion of its work. Although the delays to which we have been subjected have at times been vexatious and discouraging, yet, for some reasons, they may almost be deemed providential. What more fitting time than this to testify our gratitude and love for him who gave health, strength, and life for his country's welfare? Is it not well, in this centennial year, while the pulse of the nation is bounding with joy over a more complete re-union among this people, while the deeper springs of patriotism are stirred by the recollection of the deeds performed by the fathers at Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill, and the outstretched hand, with words of peace and reconciliation, is extended from the North to the South, from the South back again to the North; is it not well, I say, in our joy and thankfulness over a restored Union, that we should keep in mind the greater struggle for the nation's life, and pay our homage to the memory of the grand war-governor, who, at the first approach of danger, sent forward Massachusetts soldiers, that, in God's providence, Massachusetts blood should be first shed in this war for the Union, as it was in the war of independence? What more fitting spot than this beautiful resting-place of the dead to recall the deeds of the past, the virtues of the fathers, the sacrifices of the Revolution, the devotion and suffering in our later struggle, and our own duties to God and to our country? At its portal stands this ancient Meeting-House, the oldest in the land, where for nearly two centuries the descendants of the men, who, for the right to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, braved the perils of sea and land, have sent up words of prayer and songs of praise. On the summit of yonder hill repose the remains of Gen. Lincoln, the friend and companion of Washington, whose name is written in the records of the war for independence and civil liberty.

And now, beside his resting-place, with his face turned towards the rising sun, we have unveiled the image of him, who, in the terrible struggle for union and for universal freedom, stood foremost among the foremost, a central figure, giving life, energy, and inspiration to the whole. Where else could we find the spot which so beautifully represents and symbolizes the three great principles of religious liberty, of civil liberty, and universal freedom; that glorious trinity which is to make this country in the future a refuge for the oppressed, a home for the weary, an example of advancement and civilization? Ay! this *is* holy ground. The people of this land shall come here to revive the fires of patriotism, to reflect upon their duties to God and their country, to learn that the noblest impulses of life demand sacrifice and labor for the good of others.

The sons of the South, rejoicing in prosperity under a restored Union, thanking God for their release from the load which their fathers carried, will pay homage at the grave of him whom we honor to-day, who sprang forward first to stay the fratricidal hand; who, when the sword was sheathed, hastened to send words of peace and reconciliation, faith and confidence. The dark-skinned child of Ethiopia shall come, and, kneeling at the feet of him whose philanthropy and love were limited by no distinction of race or color, class or condition, drop a tear of gratitude and affection.

The traveller from other lands, astonished and wondering at the growth, progress, and power of this great people, can here learn that a country, to be truly great, must recognize the grand principles upon which ours is founded, of the right to worship God as heart and conscience dictate, and that the only superior power among men is that which is derived from virtue and intelligence.

The soldier of the Union will come, and, beside this marble form, live over again the deeds of the past. Back to his memory will rush the electric words that sent him with bounding steps to meet the armed foe; the word of command will again sound in his ears, the roar of artillery, the rattling of musketry, the charge, the shout, the groans of the wounded and dying, and then the sound of victory, with the joy of welcome home.

Fellow-citizens, let us here to-day consecrate ourselves anew in devotion to the best

interests of our country, remembering that her glory and progress depend upon a firm reliance in the providence of God, a guaranty of equal rights to all, and upon individual purity of life and character.

One more duty performed, and the mission of the John A. Andrew Monument Association is ended.

Sir, — To you, as President of the Cemetery Corporation, I now, in behalf of the Monument Association, present and deliver yonder statue of John A. Andrew, who when in the zenith of this fame, receiving the applause of the world, turned lovingly towards this, his adopted home, saying, "When I die, there my mortal remains must repose."

We need not charge you to cherish and care for this gift: the respect and affection in which you and this community hold his memory is a sure guaranty that your Corporation will do all that duty and love may require. We need give no directions with regard to the decoration and adornment of the spot where the statue is placed: the lovely grounds under your charge afford ample evidence that nothing will be neglected which good taste and culture demand.

No need of iron bars or granite walls to protect, no need of armed sentinels to watch and guard, the image of the great war-governor; for it is incased in armor stronger than iron or stone; it is guarded by a vigilance surer than the watchfulness of the soldier, though animated by the truest devotion to duty and drilled in the severest school of discipline: I mean the love, the respect, the veneration, in which his memory is cherished by the American people.

Hon. Solomon Lincoln, President of the Hingham Cemetery Corporation, accepted the statue in the following words: —

"Mr. President.

"The remarks which you have just made, addressed to me as President of the Proprietors of the Hingham Cemetery, are received by us with emotions of grateful hearts. By instruction of the Board of Directors, I accept, in their behalf, the trust which has been confided to us by the John A. Andrew Monument Association; and we have made all the necessary arrangements with the Building Committee of the Association to enable us faithfully to fulfil our engagements. The remains of our distinguished fellow-townsman repose in the soil which he so much loved. The noble presentation of his person in its purity and fitness and beauty will continually remind us of the great qualities of the statesman and the man. They shed a peculiar lustre upon his whole life, and have stamped their impression deep and strong upon our national history and character. We will keep green the laurels which adorn his brow, and carefully preserve the records of those great acts of his life which sink so deep into all our memories and hearts."

The choir then sang —

THE LOYAL SONG. (*Kucken.*)

Words by C. J. Sprague.

I.

Freedom dwells throughout our own beloved land: up to heaven its voice is swelling.
From the mountain heights afar to ocean strand every breeze is telling.
Never weary of the ever joyous song,
Heart and voice united bear along.
Loyal to the end!
Ready to defend!
Foe within and out repelling.

II.

War's alarum has but lately died away: yet the echo rolls around us;
But the patriot host has overthrown the sway of the haughty power that bound us.
Freedom dwells where freedom never dwelt before;
Cries and groans shall grieve the land no more.
Loyal to the end,
Ready to defend,
Has the suffering captive found us.

III.

Freedom dwells throughout our own beloved land, wide as heaven arches o'er it.
Like the rising sun, the patriot's armed hand, clouds of wrong hath swept before it.
Sound aloud the joyous word from crag to crag;
Plant on every peak our starry flag.
Loyal to the end!
Ready to defend!
Guard and like a shrine adore it.

The President of the Monument Association, in presenting the Orator of the Day, said: —

"In Gen. Schouler's History of Massachusetts during the civil war, I find that Gov. Andrew in 1865 suggested to the President the appointment of a gallant soldier for the position of Second Assistant Secretary of War. 'He was,' said the Governor, 'originally a member of the bar, of the best education and culture, and became on my accession to office a member of my staff, helping to inaugurate the different work of the first year of the war. In that capacity he attached me warmly by his attractive qualities as a gentleman, and won my admiration by his talents, devotedness to duty, his personal fidelity and manly character.

"'He was subsequently Lieutenant-Colonel, and then Colonel, of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, in which he saw much active service in the field. He was severely wounded in the Louisiana campaign, received brevet rank of Brigadier-General of Volunteers, and has been honorably discharged from service by reason of wounds. I heartily commend Gen. Sargent to the President for any position where the qualities of a strong and cultivated mind, a dauntless will, and a tireless capacity for work, are wanted.' Ladies and gentlemen, it is unnecessary that I should add another word of commendation in presenting to you Gen. Horace Binney Sargent."

GEN. SARGENT'S ADDRESS.

"SACRED TO LIBERTY AND THE RIGHTS OF MANKIND:" Cut in imperishable stone over the graves at Lexington, these words, that we have often heard from John Albion Andrew's lips, are his best eulogy. Those lips, whose teachings were so ringing with the truth that their echo thrills the nation's ear to-day, in all its purposes of vigorous honesty and peace, are dust. The earth of this old town holds to her mother heart all of him that could die.

For years a little image of the flag that he defended has marked his grave. True hearts of friends and kindred who have ever loved him, true hearts of soldiers who have ever blessed him for the blessing which he gave to them when he sent them forth to fight for country, not for State, have let him rest in peace, without the sound of hammer or chisel to mar his grand repose. The hour has come to raise a memorial of his resting-place and fame. A gallant regiment has reminded us of a duty to the future, unperformed.

Gifts from soldiers, gifts from regiments and batteries, gifts from sailors, make this a tribute of manly reverence. A crippled soldier's tearful words, accompanying the single dime that left him penniless, proclaim a love like that which glorified the widow's mite, and was rewarded with the praise, "She hath given more than they all."

With grateful hearts, the wedded service of land and sea, the army and the navy, now dedicate this monument to liberty and the rights of mankind.

Because of Gov. Andrew's distinctive qualities, not likely to be confused by history with those of any other statesman whom New England has produced, this memorial has received the form of a statuesque likeness of the man. The survivors of the regiments whose last farewells of home are welded with the memory of the massive figure, the youthful face, the cheerful smile, and the determined bearing of the great war-governor of Massachusetts, as he stood on the granite steps of the State House, bidding us "God speed" to the field, would recall that proud and tender memory. We would that our children's children should know him as we remember him, and learn to love him too.

In the garden cemetery of this ancient town, and by the side of his grave — for on it no "sad sepulchral stone" should press — his statue looks upon the rising sun. Leader among the shadowy hosts of your beautiful and brave, who passed at his trumpet call through "the agony of their glory," he stands advanced before the soldiers' monument.

How fitting that this martyr to the eternal vigilance of liberty should rest by the old town where the first signer of the Declaration of American Independence — John Hancock — opened his baby eyes! When, also, I remember that during the war of the Rebellion, with its nights of vigil and its days burdened with all the civil duties of an executive; seven inaugural and valedictory addresses, exhaustive of many subjects; thirteen veto messages, many of them with elaborate law arguments; ninety special messages; the patient and critical, verbal as well as legal, examination and approval of one thousand eight hundred and fifteen acts and resolves; innumerable speeches and addresses on many subjects and in many places; all of these civil duties added to the overwhelming cares of a war minister, as well as ruler, in war time, when all the offices of the State House were overflowing with infinite inquiry, complaint, and diplomacy that were involved in the rapid and constant recruitment of one hundred and sixty thousand men, — the State House being like a camp with going and returning troops, — when I reflect on this, and remember that during all these Titanic years of toil which were bearing Gov. Andrew surely to his early grave, he still continued to perform his duty as Secretary of Father Taylor's little Bethel for seamen, — I feel gratified, as by a divine harmony, that John Albion Andrew, whom I reverently deem the most Christ-like of all war's ministers, should sleep in the same country graveyard where sleeps that old communion-bearing deacon of your church, — that honest, stout old deacon, — who, at the capitulation of Yorktown, by the order of his friend as well as commander, Washington, received the sword of Cornwallis. Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln, of the army of the Revolution; and John Albion Andrew: twin patriots of the elder and the later time! God grant them rest!

To me, this Covenanter spirit, this union of conscience and claymore, of sword and gospel, is sublime. So, in the will and inventory of Myles Standish, the great Puritan Captain, are recorded "three muskets with bandaleros" and "three old Bybles." Armed thus with faith and courage, men are girded with the sword of the Spirit, and become the Luthers and Loyolas of mankind.

That Gov. Andrew's ashes lie in the spot that he would choose, may be gathered from an address to his neighbors at Hingham. "How dear to my heart," he says, "are these fields, these hills, these spreading trees, this verdant grass, this sounding shore before you, where now for fourteen years, through summer heat, and sometimes through winter storms, I have trod your streets, rambled through your woods, sauntered by your shores, sat by your firesides, and felt the warm pressure of your hands." "Here, too, dear friends, I have found the home of my heart." "Here, too, I have first known a parent's joys and a parent's sorrow." If immortality imply conscious identity, with all its higher sympathies, who can doubt that congenial bonds still hold his steady heart to spirits of "just men made perfect," — to those of whom the record of this town is full, and from whose pure career he was wont to draw "example high," — men like Peter Hobart, the first settled minister, now dead two centuries, who was forbidden by the magistrates to preach at a wedding, "because he was a bold man, and would speak his mind;" the earlier patriotic men of Hingham, who died in Indian, French, and English wars; the later dead, on whom, by vale and hillside, sea and river, your solemn doors have hardly closed, — your fathers, brothers, lovers, sons, all equalized by death, all lighted up alike by cannon-flash, all fondly folded to the breast of mourning mother-land?

Life is worth nothing if we cannot believe in the possibility of such re-unions when the glories of life's night shine out.

"Bathed in the rays of the great setting flame,
Hesperus with the host of heaven came,
And, lo! creation widened in man's view.

Who could have thought such darkness lay concealed
Within thy beams, O Sun! or who could find,
Whilst flower and leaf and insect stood revealed,
That to such countless orbs thou mad'st us blind!
Why do we, then, shun death with anxious strife?
If light can thus deceive, wherefore not life?"

With the exception of the five intense years of Gov. Andrew's executive career, the facts of his short life may be briefly stated. Ten years have passed since the war of the Great Rebellion ended; and eight, this month of October, 1875, since he died. Long years of labor, bringing a ripe harvest of professional, social, and political renown, preceded that period of his life which covered this State with her mantle of glory. Yet he died Oct. 30, 1867, at the age of forty-nine.

He was born in South Windham, Me., May 31, 1818, of an intelligent, refined, and cultivated mother, whose maiden name was Nancy Greene Pierce, and whose ancestral family gave one President to the United States. The governor's father, Jonathan Andrew, of South Windham, Me., was of Anglo-Saxon stock, settled for at least four generations in Massachusetts. John Albion Andrew graduated at Bowdoin College in 1837, with sufficient evidence that those best judges, his college-mates, appreciated his talents. He studied law with Hon. Henry H. Fuller; and he was married Dec. 25, 1848, to Miss Eliza Jones Hersey, a descendant of one of the oldest families of Hingham.

From a charming temper and surroundings, his childhood seems full of happiness. Through life there was no loss of power by friction. Carbon has been well defined as "stored-up sunlight." And when we see the civil and military engines of a great Commonwealth moved for five years, with a power that astonished all her sister States and the world, by the mature energies of a man whose youth delighted in poetry, cheerful pursuits, and the innocent pleasures of life, and whose whole career was love and charity to his fellow-men, we feel the beauty of an apt illustration, presented by the Rev. Elias Nason, in a felicitous memorial address before the New-England Historic-Genealogical Society, of which Gov. Andrew, in addition to his other occupations, was president: "'What impels that locomotive engine?' said the celebrated Stephenson to the Dean of Westminster one day. 'Steam, to be sure, sir.' —'No,' replied the great inventor: 'it is the sunbeam God sent into the flowers.'" Mr. Nason rightly and eloquently adds these words in regard to Gov. Andrew's "golden temper," that "it was the sunshine God sent into Mr. Andrew's happy heart, that bore him through the battle-march of life."

It is not my intention to follow him through the labors that preceded his executive career. Our monument is to the war-governor of Massachusetts. His reputation, as a sound and able lawyer, was confirmed before the war. His powers of wit and logic and eloquence were recognized. His moral daring was established. His political sympathies were open as the day. He was known to be an honest, dauntless, prompt, and dangerous antagonist. And yet his advance into the fore-front of a debate where armies were the arguments was so sudden, that he seemed instantly and constantly to grow beyond the world's opinion of his powers. "The word," "the thought," "the power," "the act," were developed as in the Study Scene of Faust.

I feel that my only claim to speak to you of Gov. Andrew to-day is that I once humbly served and ever after loved him. I would not extravagantly praise him. I would crave your permission to give my own measure of a man whose moral and intellectual altitude of political intuition dwarfed, to my judgment, all his contemporaries except Abraham Lincoln. Their trust in human nature, a trust which, in Gov. Andrew at least, seemed to be the corollary of

faith in God, gave them both prophetic insight. Both believed that one man, with the right, is a majority.

This faith, which in Gov. Andrew's case had the true dogmatism of inspiration, gave his courage a healthy color. By this bold trust he saved Washington. On a memorable morning, when the first telegram for immediate aid had come, the State House was up in arms. The adjutant-general's office was overflowing. The rotunda was like a barrack. Rosters were examined to find the readiest troops for instant movement. The selections of detached and dislocated companies were nearly made, when, as the governor was entering Doric Hall with an aide, the sharp words, "Colonel! won't the governor send us? We want to go."—"What regiment?"—"The Sixth."—"Where is it?"—"Lowell, and towns round about."—"When can you start?"—"Nine o'clock to-morrow,"—caught the governor's attention. He questioned the adjutant, who was earnestly pleading for his regiment. But few words passed. The adjutant-general was notified; and "the Sixth" received the first baptism of blood. Farragut could not have decided more promptly than this civilian who was first called to the helm in a hurricane.

He was as independent of favor as he was of fear. He had the excellent quality of resistance to the improper solicitation of those to whom he not only owed a part of his advancement, but whose sympathies were his own. In a memorable week in 1861, when the so-called conservative hostility to John Brown and his supporters was at a white heat, and violence was imminent, the governor was earnestly solicited to preside at a meeting in honor of John Brown, that the executive presence might deter the mob from outrage. The solicitation was fervid and eloquent. In the evening that preceded the meeting at which his presence was requested, the governor, with a single staff-officer, went by appointment to give a final answer to the request. A small but solemn conclave of earnest men like himself awaited his coming.

After kind greeting, and hearing a few words from some of them, Gov. Andrew spoke with as much emotion as comported with firmness, nearly as follows: "You know, my friends, how dear this cause of anti-slavery has been and is to my heart. You know how we have hoped and prayed and toiled together. You know what I think of John Brown as a man, and how surely I believe that his memory as a martyr will remain when constitutions shall be forgotten. You know how keenly I should feel reproach from you, my coadjutors, for any supposed recreancy to a cause, when official position that I owe in great measure to my advocacy of it gives me, as you think, power to serve it. But perhaps you do not feel as I feel, how much easier it is to inveigh against a public officer, when we are not responsible for the administration of his office, than it is to properly administer an office which is a trust for all the people of the State. With all sympathy with the anti-slavery cause, and believing all that I have said of John Brown to be true, and with all affection and respect for you, I cannot as a magistrate so far forget the trust reposed in me by the Commonwealth as to expose her highest executive office to indignity and reproach by presiding at a meeting convoked to celebrate an act which, as a lawyer, I know is technically treason."

Some doubting hearts in Maryland were brought into closer sympathy with him and the Federal cause by a report of this conference. We must recollect the intensity of his sympathies, the issue on which he had been elected, and the increasing public sentiment that no forbearance could prevent an irrepressible conflict. We must recollect all this if we would justly estimate his struggle and victory over himself.

With the caution of a lawyer, all the zeal of a reformer, and the fidelity of a patriot, he watched the blackening tempest that commenced in 1861. To rightly measure his caution and his courage, we must reverse for fifteen years the wheel of time, and place ourselves by the side of the men and the opinions of that day.

It is with no disposition to wake again the feelings of that hour, that I recall this condition of opinion. A million of Americans, whether fighting under the diverse teachings of Webster or Calhoun, for State or Nation, have sealed with blood their patriotic faith in that which each army respectively believed to be the supreme mother-land. Federal and Confederate soldiers have clasped each other's hands, and heaven's equal sunlight falls on every grave. We both did our best. God decided between us, and our strife is finished forever.

But such a disposition to forget the past as would draw a veil over its facts, to the confusing of the clean-cut features of a historical character, would be both injustice and ingratitude. Happy would it be for us all, no doubt, if we could abolish the day of judgment. But the ultimate, just decision of this world is a ghost that will never down. If days and weeks be false to it, years may be more true. And, if years be barren, the patient centuries will wait till the historian shall clear away the dust, and, unlocking the archives of some Simanca, bring the eternal truth to light. If a supreme moral power rule the universe, statesmen, big or little, must bear the penalty that history will impose and never remit, if in a momentous crisis of their country they have been found on the wrong side of the Lord.

To the rising generation who hear of the war of the Great Rebellion; who see in the State Capitol a marble statue of the great war-governor by the side of her victorious, battle-frayed standards, — to the young, who have seen Sumner buried by the State, and Lincoln wept by the world, — it is not easy to portray the moral courage of these men, or to give an idea of the social hostility and ridicule that assailed their opinions. A large number of patriotic and influential citizens, with whom a favorite high-sounding phrase was "broad statesmanship," honestly deemed all abolitionists to be traitors. Highly respectable patriots cut Charles Sumner in the street, and derisively held up their hands at the uncouth name "Abe Lincoln."

So probably the Roman knights and dames who religiously attended public worship in the Pantheon smiled at a spiritual delusion of the common people down somewhere in Judæa, and shuddered at the wild and wicked vagaries of those whom Tacitus describes as "malefactors," "known in the age of Nero for their vices and their sullen hatred of all mankind;" as "miscreants," called "Christiani" from their ringleader, Christus, whom a former Roman governor named Pontius Pilate had crucified. But to us who, eighteen centuries later, read that ringleader's words, "Blessed are the merciful," "Blessed are the pure in heart," it is as surprising to know that the philosophic historian Tacitus considered the Christians "miscreants," as it will be for the future to learn from the files of old newspapers that the anti-slavery leaders were traitors and Charles Sumner a bad citizen.

But it was at a time when many honest and patriotic men thus thought of them, that Gov. Andrew took the executive chair. The opposition to him still wielded a great, though waning, social power. Respectable men did not entirely frown on the attempt of mobs to crush out anti-slavery discussion. The Southern railroads had been for some time withdrawing their rolling-stock to facilitate the transportation of troops and war-material. She intended that the Northern section should furnish the field of battle, and that Northern households should be divided among themselves. It was of infinite importance to us, on the other hand, if war must come, that the line of battle should be crowded to the Southern States. We were resting on a magazine, which an accidental collision between free speech and mob law in Boston might explode into a domestic civil war at the North. Some men acted with criminal recklessness of the heart-breaking issue involved. Some acted pusillanimously, with a criminal disregard of the Bill of Rights. To Gov. Andrew belongs the honor, that during these long weeks of suspense before Sumter was battered, while he used, as Lord Bacon advises, the hundred eyes of Argus to watch, he was getting in readiness the hundred arms of Briareus to strike. Diplomatic in avoiding any domestic collisions in Massachusetts, he held Magna Charta and all the rights that Anglo-Saxon liberty has won, dearer than peace. With patient labor and constant prayer for light, and that the cup of trial might pass from him, the summons to repress a mob would have found him ready. He was prepared to do his whole duty as a chief magistrate; and would have exhausted the military power of the Commonwealth under the light that was vouchsafed him at the solemn hour, leaving something trustingly for God himself to do. We may well apply Goethe's grand words to John Albion Andrew in that hour: —

> "No test or trial you evaded:
> A helping God the helper aided."

This was the secret of his composure on a memorable occasion in 1861, which was made the subject of legislative investigation under oath. If I dwell upon it for a moment, it is because this was a turning-point in the history of liberty. When a riotous mob, invading the

undoubted right of free speech, threatened bloodshed in Boston, the municipal authorities stopped an *indiscreet* discussion by closing the doors of a *legal* meeting in Tremont Temple. No one so familiar as Gov. Andrew was with the history of the freedom of speech, as set forth by the great lawyers who cluster around the name of that martyr of English liberty, the first Lord St. Germains, could fail to see in this act, "pernicious precedent." To avert it, the Governor promptly stated his readiness to call out the State troops upon municipal requisition. Much as he dreaded domestic civil war, he cherished more the chartered rights of mankind. Willing as he was to defend these, he respected all the forms of constitutional law. No entreaty of life-long friends, that he should intervene without the municipal requisition, prevailed. He acutely suffered; for he felt how sharply, through the impotence that our jealousy of the one-man power infuses into our statutes, liberty of speech had been stabbed. To comprehend the full measure of his prudence, we must remember the hour: it was the dawn of civil war.

The most terrible surprises — of peace — do not justify departure from the statute. Society must take the consequences of its own folly in having divided among several the extraordinary powers and functions intended for great emergencies, when events, changing with the speed of a whirlwind, require such instantaneous choice of methods and simultaneous execution as can only exist in the judgment and will of the one-man power. But when civil war is in the air, and the highest opinions are conflicting, the inherent right of revolution in the people imposes a correlative duty of promptness on a ruler. In our reverence for statutes and precedents, we cannot emphasize too strongly the first of the words immortalized at Gettysburg: "GOVERNMENT of the people, by the people, for the people." A mob is neither *for* nor *by* the *people*, and is no factor in government. The ruler who, when statutes fail to guide, or co-ordinates fail to act, promptly throws himself on the right of society to exist, will be a Jackson, and he who hesitates will be a Buchanan — in history. In judging of Gov. Andrew's claim to praise for patient prudence, we must remember that *mobs* existed; a sacred right, especially dear to his sympathies, was invaded by a force *revolutionary;* co-ordinates *failed* to use the powers at command; and civil war *was* in all the air.

With all his resolution, he had a most sensitive regard for human suffering and human life. Indeed, he held the last so sacred, that in the memorable case of a convicted murderer he came, more nearly than by any of his public acts, to incur the censure of his friends, that he forgot the words of the Bill of Rights: "The Executive shall never exercise the legislative or judicial powers or either of them . . . to the end it may be a government of laws and not of men." But he based his action on a then undecided point of law, and defended his opinion by an able argument to show a defect in the conviction. He was not generally disposed to do over or undo the work of other departments; and often inveighed against the too frequent and slovenly manner in which a cruel burden was imposed by convictions accompanied with recommendations to mercy and petitions for pardon.

His tenderness, especially for soldiers and their families, was too marked to be forgotten. From the moment that he despatched his well-known telegram that the bodies of our soldiers slain in Baltimore be cared for "tenderly," he was, till their arrival, nervously excited. And when the story was told him, how tearful women clustered around the School-street entrance of King's Chapel, in the vaults of which the bodies awaited identification; how one poor woman sank on the pavement floor; how others went away with streaming eyes, thankful that the dead were not their own; how others, afraid to trust their hearts to meet the test, gave us the photographs, which, by the flickering light in the dark vault, we were to compare with the pale, discolored faces, — no one could doubt that John Albion Andrew was the tender father of the people.

And yet, through all the grief and shame that attended our first shock of arms, his high-hearted hope and cheerful ways inspired us all. His voice and laughter were a defiant cheer to fate.

His sense of fun crops out even in grave discussions. One smiles, for instance, in reading a long law argument in a veto message to the Senate, "in relation to jurors," at his suggestion, that the returned bill might operate to exclude from that bulwark of liberty — the jury — as persons unfit to serve on juries, "by reason of being engaged in pursuits made criminal by statute," all who fish "out of season," or sell "nuts except by dry measure."

Even on this occasion the memory of his witty words, laughter that was almost articulate with mirth, and his cheery shout of merriment at some pronounced absurdity, reminds me how much his sunshine lightened labor in these early days of the Rebellion ; when matters were so hurried that the aides would follow the soldiers of moving regiments down the steps, to tighten some buckle of belt or knapsack, or to thrust percussion-caps into the pocket! In the offices, crammed to suffocation with every applicant and contrast, — the charitable and the selfish, the sublime and the grotesque, — there was food for mirth as well as sadness. There were sutlers seeking an outfit, and saints with bandages and lint; English officers tendering their service, and our regulars giving good advice; inventors of new-fangled guns, pistols, and sabres, only dangerous to their possessor, and which the inventors, to our great joy, threatened to sell to the Confederacy if we did not buy them ; gentlemen far gone into consumption, desiring gentle horseback exercise in the cavalry; ladies offering to sew for us; needlewomen begging us "not to let ladies take the bread from soldiers' wives;" philanthropists telling us that Confederate workmen in our arsenals were making up cartridges with black sand instead of powder ; saddlers proposing sole-leather cuirasses shaped like the top of a coffin; bands of sweet-eyed, blushing girls bringing in nice long nightgowns "for the poor soldiers," or more imaginative garments, "fearfully and wonderfully made," redolent of patriotism and innocence, embroidered with the stars and stripes, and too big for Goliath.

Until the patriotic men and women of the State, with that noble friend of the soldiers, Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, methodized our charities, and the business of war was referred to its proper departments, — each day brought its overwhelming confusion of charitable, sanitary, and medical suggestions, deputations, and individuals, butchers, bakers, saddlers, gun-makers, wagon-masters, horse-dealers, nuns, nurses, and chaplains. At one moment the eyes would fill with tears at some heart-breaking story, or the self-sacrificing offer of some angel of light; and at the next, some comical or selfish proposal would chase all the tears away.

The Governor's toil in these first throes of national anguish knew no distinction of hours, or night, or day. Long after midnight, or when the gas would blend its sickly flame with the first gray of morning, he would still be busy with his pen; or, if worn out with the night's mental labor, he would suddenly appear in Faneuil or some other hall, where regiment or company, quartered over night and trying to sleep amid the tumult of wagon deliveries and the opening of boxes, was hurrying on the new accoutrements and straggling into line. When he was recognized, the rousing cheer that would greet him from the *blue-coated* men swelled his heart, and took away all sting from the derision which his practical foresight had excited among those, and they are many, who

"to party gave up what was meant for mankind."

The like foresight led him, without the delay that less earnest and more selfish men would have consulted, to provide in advance war stores and ordnance, which were soon necessary. It is touching to read in some of his messages to the Legislature an allusion to certain expenditures made "without authority of law," but which he leaves to their "candor."

The like prescience induced him, in advance of all statesmen, to urge upon the National Government the then astonishing enrolment of six hundred thousand men.

My recollections are confined to the earliest period of the war. What labor, assisted by his able and loyal aides and secretaries, he afterward accomplished, the pen of that faithful and indefatigable adjutant-general, William Schouler, eloquently tells. Gov. Andrew's valedictory words, in praise of Massachusetts, have a glorious ring: "Having contributed to the army and the navy, including regulars, volunteers, seaman, and marines, men of all arms and officers of all grades, and of the various terms of service, an aggregate of one hundred and fifty-nine thousand one hundred and sixty-four men; and having expended for the war, out of her own treasury, twenty-seven million seven hundred and five thousand one hundred and nine dollars, besides the expenditures of her cities and towns, — she has maintained, by the unfailing energy and economy of her sons and daughters, her industry and thrift, even in the waste of war. She has paid promptly, and *in gold*, all interest on her bonds, including the old and the new, guarding her faith and honor with every public creditor, while still fighting the public enemy. And now, at last, in retiring from her service, I confess the satisfaction of having

first seen all her regiments and batteries (save two battalions) returned and mustered out of the army; and of leaving her treasury provided for by the fortunate and profitable negotiation of all the permanent loan needed or foreseen, with her financial credit maintained at home and abroad, her public securities unsurpassed if even equalled in value in the money market of the world by those of any State or of the nation."

His eyes have rested on every regiment of this Commonwealth. His heart has hoped and prayed for every soldier and sailor of the State. Every thrilling memory of our standards was as dear to him as to us. Every disappointment or complaint, every defeat, every hope deferred, every bereavement of the loyal hearts which he had urged to an effort that had crumbled for them into despair, wounded his proud and sensitive nature with a sense of personal responsibility akin to reproach. Feeling, as he did, that the Almighty was waging this war, — not that this or that flag might fly aloft, but for the rights of mankind, for the equalization of men, — the inertness of the public mind, the sluggishness with which government adopted the policy of emancipation, was profoundly saddening. But, without abating a jot of his assurance, he labored through darkness as if it were day. While Abraham Lincoln was resting his broad hand on the great heart of the people, and confidently waiting for its throb, Gov. Andrew was crowding all the force of opinion to swell that heart with the purpose of emancipation.

That, under a government of universal suffrage, this pure and positive man should have been continued in power for five successive years, affords both food for the highest hope and for profound melancholy, — for hope, because we see how wise and trustful the people can be under a solemnizing emergency, when they know a momentous issue is before them; for melancholy, when we reflect that the social questions which confront us always, and on which our life as a representative republic depends, are not momentous enough to prevent those contemptible jealousies of town, country, clique, society, or sect, which often compel us to pass over some really first-rate man who would accept office for a noble purpose, or which prevent us from continuing able servants in power long enough to effect that purpose.

The labor that Gov. Andrew performed in the patient, lawyer-like examination and discussion of nearly two thousand public and private acts and resolves, shows what one first-rate man can do in legislation. Yet the nation is paying an enormous sum to many thousand tenth rate legislators in the various States of the whole Union, to make different laws for a common country, though conflict of laws is every day becoming more and more an evil, and though a microscopic eye for local legislative interests is incapable of the broad vision necessary for national statesmanship.

Gov. Andrew's five years of office show how unnecessary it is to constantly pull the safety-valve of annual election, provided only that we elect a servant of first-rate ability and honesty, a man grand enough to be trusted with power over night. The annual election of a governor is not only a very extravagant waste of time and money; but the shortness of the term defeats high purpose, and a man without a high purpose toward some public end ought not to be nominated. Society always has a momentous issue before it. The constitution is always moving with the spirit of the age, and overtaking some enlarged interpretation of human rights. Though the interests of the State, and the development of the second step of the Republic, demanded Gov. Andrew's continuance in office during the war, there were many place-hunters in his party who at each election thought "a new man" would be desirable. No proof is wanted that the interest of the State may often demand permanency, while the interests of place-hunters always demand change. For them, government is not a high trust for the people, a vicegerency of God, but a sort of feeding-trough, where power is to be subdivided as much as possible, that each aspirant may for an instant taste it. These small ambitions are bringing us rapidly face to face with a momentous issue, — the power of petty, self-seeking men, frequently changed, to wisely govern voting, arm-bearing, half-educated, dissatisfied masses. Place-hunters cannot do it. The task requires men of the Andrew stamp, men with hearts as broad as humanity, and hands as strong as law. The third step of the Republic, to be taken in our second century now before us, will test both the human sympathies and firmness of our rulers.

To have had one such executive as John Albion Andrew, is a liberal education in politics.

A better understanding of the gospel spirit of our Constitution, and of the high possibilities of a republic when guided for a long time by intelligence, charity, honesty, and vigor, results from a contemplation of his character.

Lord Brougham closes a memoir with these words, which draw the heart of the New England to the Old: "Until time shall be no more, will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington." In a similar spirit of respect to another public servant, whose work has been magnificently done, may it be said that the regard which Massachusetts pays to John Albion Andrew will be a test of her progress in executive wisdom, strength, and purity.

Grateful not merely for the service of a representative executive, but grateful for an example of intelligent democracy to the world, — an example of the wisdom with which the people, under a deep sense of peril, can select, and of the safety with which they can for five years of power trust a ruler so selected, — we leave his ashes and his monument in fond, respectful hands.

The intercession of saints is a delightful faith. And if the blood of martyrs may avail, for every sod that marks a Massachusetts soldier's grave, a prayer ascends that the blessing of God may follow, through the mysterious path of immortality, that brave and generous soul, whose earthly life was ever sacred to liberty and the rights of mankind.

At the close of the oration, Gen. Stephenson requested the congregation to sing together "Coronation," a hymn dearly loved by Gov. Andrew. The assembly complied, and the hymn was sung with grand effect.

The President continued the exercises, saying, —

"Ladies and Gentlemen.

"We have with us a gentleman who, by general acknowledgment, most worthily and honorably fills the position so grandly occupied by him in whose honor we have assembled to-day, and it is with great pleasure I present to you His Excellency Gov. Gaston."

GOV. GASTON'S REMARKS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen.

My words will be few, for there is now no time or occasion for extended remarks. But I should but poorly represent Massachusetts if I should remain silent when called upon to speak upon an occasion designed in honor of one of our greatest statesmen and purest orators. The fame of John A. Andrew is assured. It needs no aid of monument or of speech. The services of to-day were necessary for us, not for him. To have left his grave unnoticed and undistinguished would have been a reproach to the people to whom the best services of his life were given. A duty, a pious duty, has been performed by those who knew him best, and therefore loved him most. Massachusetts is especially proud of him as one of her sons; but she is prouder when she remembers that his patriotism was not bounded by State lines, but that his name and fame belonged to the country and the world. His honorable life, his great sterling abilities, his high qualities, his distinguished public service, have been the themes of most eloquent speech, and I need not add to the words of eulogy which have been so fitly expressed. I come here to-day to unite with you in honoring the memory of the jurist, of the orator and the statesman, who sleeps beneath the marble, which cannot be purer or grander or more beautiful than his life and character. It is one of the glories of great men and good men that their deeds and words outlive them. The influence of Gov. Andrew did not end with life. It is here with us to-day, filling our hearts with grand and inspiring memories of the past, and pointing with unerring finger to the path of safety and honor; and it will continue in years to come to bless the country, which, under the providence of God, he did so much in life to save.

Hon. George B. Loring, in response to the call of the President, made the concluding address.

SPEECH OF HON. GEORGE B. LORING.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen.

I feel compelled on this occasion to catch much of the inspiration of what I am to say from the scenes around me and the sentiments to which we have listened already. The event is full of interest, and calls before us a public and private record, and a chapter in the history of our country, of rare beauty and heroic significance. But it was not announced to me that I was expected to take part in these services until I had nearly completed the solemn and beautiful and touching walk with the memorial procession which passed through this historic town beneath the golden light of the October sun; and I should have declined to obey the summons, had I not felt it to be a privilege which few could enjoy to say a word as a tribute to the high and honorable career of the distinguished man whose memory you are called on to perpetuate to-day.

The life of John A. Andrew presents the fairest and most perfect unity of purpose and incident known in our day. There has been no such well-rounded experience as his among all the great men who have created and developed the social and civil institutions of our country. Not engaged in the national councils, confined to the work of a single State in this Union, limited to local duties in his important service, he filled the sphere assigned him with such intensity of purpose and such abounding vital force, that the influence of his efforts and the inspiration of his counsels were felt wherever the loyal American soldier risked his life for his country, and the loyal American statesman labored for the perpetuity and honor of the Union and for the rights of all men under the law. His career was short. His life furnishes us with no story of startling incidents, no events of striking and romantic interest. A brilliant appeal for humanity, a bugle-call to all the sons of men to rally for the cause of freedom, a lofty and impetuous purpose as a great war-governor of this Commonwealth, but a short cycle in the few allotted to human existence, made up the record. And now, at the close, as we look back upon the radiant work which he performed, the very spot which he chose for his home, this spot where we have assembled, seems to have fallen to his lot through the guidance of a good Providence as his last resting-place, in order that with the descendants of the Pilgrims who sanctified these shores, the lovers of great deeds and great words might assemble here to pay tribute to him who was the bravest representative of Pilgrim sentiment and Pilgrim thought that Massachusetts has known in this day and generation. How the inspiring words which fell from his lips gather around us in this ancient temple dedicated to Puritan worship, filled as it is with the sweetness of their memory, and illumined by the spirits of those who proclaimed those great doctrines of freedom and right for which he toiled in his lifetime, and for which he passed on to his glorious immortality! In every rafter of this ceiling, in the sunlight streaming through these windows, in the faces of this assembled multitude of the sons and daughters of the Puritans, I see the protests and declarations of those heroic men who stood on this shore and gave to the American republic its immortal spirit and to the American people their first declaration of freedom and civil independence. Theology of the highest cast, humanity of the broadest comprehension, all the lofty declarations of society, gather together here, and make this the sacred place in which the memory of the illustrious war-governor shall be perpetuated and handed down to future generations.

It was indeed the spirit of this spot which gave him his greatness. His vast power was derived from his faithful devotion to the high purpose of those men whose memories hover around us to-day, from his thorough understanding of the principles of government laid down by them in the beginning, and his true comprehension of the broad and self-sacrificing disposition of the Plymouth colonists, who planted here the little seed which has sprung up and grown into the wide-spreading tree of free institutions now offering its blessed fruit to every race and kindred and tongue under heaven. It is because he was a representative of the system of government founded here; because he was true to the principles of our republican ancestors; because through all his active life his soul went marching on in sunshine and in storm, in joy and trial; because he was our modern Pilgrim, and a fit successor of John Carver

the immortal governor of the Plymouth Colony, — the first elected by the people on this continent, — that he achieved his astonishing success as the chief magistrate of this Commonwealth in the hour of its sorest trial. Like his illustrious predecessor and prototype, he sprang from the masses of the people. Like him, he was earnest, simple, honest, pure. His sympathies were with those who followed the honest calling of the fathers, and his heart ran out towards the rural pursuits of his ancestors. To all who were filled with an earnest and practical purpose, his best powers were dedicated. How he rejoiced with the Boston merchant in his high enterprise! How he joined hands with the manufacturers of Massachusetts, and took counsel for their prosperity and success! How he rallied for those who believe in the tilling of the soil! He was the most eloquent farmer of Massachusetts on all great occasions. His words were a flame of fire: he spoke to the soldiers, and was to them a great soldier; he spoke well to the merchants, and to them he was a great merchant; he spoke well to the manufacturers, and understood all their difficulties; and when called on as the chief executive magistrate of Massachusetts to speak to the first great assembly of New-England farmers and investigators into the mysteries of Nature, he caught the inspiration of the occasion, and pronounced that great oration which has been accepted as a model of agricultural oratory. And when he retired to private life, how gladly he found rest and repose in that old farmhouse, — one of the ancient dwellings of this delightful and historic town, — and sat before the hearthstone where the generations had gathered in noble groups, crowned with lofty virtues, and there in that fitting presence found the close of a life made great by its accomplishments as a citizen, an orator, a Christian chief magistrate, and a home most appropriate for him whose sympathies were always with the people! It is indeed a striking and a fascinating picture, — that representative building of the early days of New England, sheltered and shaded by the shattered and stricken elm-tree, — the sentinel of a hundred years, the guardian of a home over whose threshold have passed and repassed the virtues of a long and honorable line, and the joys and sorrows of many succeeding years, — that home so familiar to us all here in this ancient Commonwealth; it is indeed a striking and fascinating picture with the great man nestling there as if he had returned to the home of his childhood, and had found the spot which reminded him of all others that he was a true son of a freedom-loving and loyal people.

To this fine instinct and this quick sense of the great thought and inspiring sentiment of his people and of his time, Gov. Andrew added a far-seeing comprehension of the future. He always stood where Moses stood, and "viewed the landscape o'er." His kingdom was the promised land. There was no culmination in him. There was always something beyond; and so he lived a great life, because he had this lofty vision, and believed that all men might be free and true to the sublime declaration of freedom; and he stands forth now in our history as one of the foremost of our leaders, around whose monument will gather the highest aspirations and the fondest hopes of that people who, I trust in God, will always be true to his memory, firm for his abiding faith, and obedient to the high example which he set them as a citizen and an illustrious chief magistrate.

The audience joined in singing "America," and the services closed with a benediction by Rev. Rufus Ellis.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTER FROM EX-GOV. BULLOCK.

WORCESTER, Oct. 5, 1875.

Dear Sir, — I deeply regret that it will be out of my power on Thursday to be present at the unveiling of the statue of the late Gov. Andrew.

This occurrence brings freshly before all of us the greatness of his service and the greatness of his character. He was, as to his public life, the creation of a sublime epoch in our history; and he contributed to the lustre of that epoch quite as largely as any other citizen of Massachusetts.

His retiring valedictory address, in January, 1866, was not the least of the many services he rendered to his State and to his country.

Now, after the lapse of ten years, the country is no wiser from its experience than it would have been then in accepting his counsel. But his wisdom is vindicated; though the vindication comes after many trials, and his principles of a magnanimous statesmanship at length prevail. I am with great respect,

Yours very truly,

ALEXANDER H. BULLOCK.

LETTER FROM EX-GOV. WASHBURN.

GREENFIELD, Oct. 6, 1875.

My dear Sir, — Having been absent from home several weeks, I find your invitation to be present on the interesting occasion of the 7th. I should be pleased to witness the ceremonies which will bring before us once more that great and good man, the memory of whose illustrious deeds we love to cherish; but prior engagements will render it impossible.

Yours most sincerely,

WILLIAM B. WASHBURN.

LETTER FROM HON. HORACE GRAY.

(*Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.*)

WORCESTER, Oct. 5, 1875.

Dear Sir, — Official engagements here oblige me to deny myself the gratification of attending the interesting exercises at your commemoration at Hingham.

Respectfully and truly yours,

HORACE GRAY.

LETTER FROM HON. WILLIAM C. ENDICOTT.

(*Judge of the Supreme Court.*)

SALEM, Sept. 27, 1875.

Sir, — The invitation of the John A. Andrew Monument Association to attend the ceremony on the 7th of October is received, and I regret exceedingly that official engagements on that day will prevent me from attending. It would have given me great pleasure to do so, and to unite with the Association in this tribute of respect to the memory of Gov. Andrew.

I remain

Your obedient servant,

WM. C. ENDICOTT.

LETTER FROM HON. JOHN WELLS.

(*Judge of the Supreme Court.*)

LONGWOOD, Oct. 2, 1875.

Dear Sir, — The invitation through you as President of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, to attend the ceremonies at Hingham on Thursday next, is received.

I should be glad to unite with the Association in doing honor to the memory of our revered and distinguished "war-governor," whose virtues shone in peace even brighter than in war; but my daily engagements are such as to preclude me from doing so on Thursday.

With thanks for the polite invitation,

I am very respectfully yours,

JOHN WELLS.

LETTER FROM HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

BOSTON, Oct. 4, 1875.

Dear Sir, — I hasten to thank you for your kind invitation to the inauguration of the statue of Gov. Andrew.

It has just reached me, and I have but a moment to say that an engagement to attend the Annual Meeting of the Trustees of the Peabody Education Fund compels me to be in New York on the day of your commemoration.

Yours respectfully and truly,

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

LETTER FROM HON. H. L. DAWES.

PITTSFIELD, Sept. 27, 1875.

Dear Sir, — Please accept my thanks for your kind invitation to attend the dedication of the Monument to Gov. Andrew on the 7th of next month.

I regret exceedingly that an engagement elsewhere, made some time since, will deprive me of the opportunity of thus testifying to the great worth of the life of John A. Andrew to Massachusetts, to the nation, and to mankind.

Though in a different field of labor, I was a constant witness of his tireless devotion to that vast and difficult work to which the Commonwealth had called him during the war. In it he spent his strength, and sacrificed his life. The country and human liberty owe him a debt which can never be repaid, for an early and clear unfolding of the true source of strength to the Union, in that great struggle, so much in advance of other men.

His sudden death, in the midst of his usefulness and power, extinguished great public expectations. It would have been fitting, had the Commonwealth herself erected this monument, and a regenerated and reconciled Republic dedicated it to his memory.

I am truly yours,

H. L. DAWES.

TELEGRAM FROM HON. ALEXANDER H. RICE.

BOSTON, MASS., Oct. 7, 1875.

I deeply regret that it is impossible for me to be present at the unveiling of the statue of Andrew at Hingham to-day; but my heart is in fullest sympathy with the honors paid to his name and character.

ALEXANDER H. RICE.

LETTER FROM HON. JOHN K. TARBOX.

LAWRENCE, MASS., Oct. 5, 1875.

Dear Sir, — I regret that I shall not be able to avail myself of your invitation to attend the ceremony of inauguration of the statue of John A. Andrew.

For his character, personal and public, his intellectual largeness and liberal heart, I cherish an unaffected admiration.

Massachusetts honors no worthier son. Of all the stars in her constellation, none shine with purer ray than his.

The statue you fitly rear, enduring though it be, his fame will outlast, embalmed in the patriotic annals his genius and devotion helped to make illustrious.

I am, sir, very truly yours,

JOHN K. TARBOX.

LETTER FROM HON. J. H. SEELYE.

AMHERST COLLEGE, Oct. 4, 1875.

My dear Sir, — The invitation to attend the ceremonies of unveiling the statue of the late Gov. Andrew, with which you have favored me, and for which I thank you, I regret that it is out of my power, owing to other engagements, to accept.

The times which could produce a John A. Andrew cannot be altogether degenerate, and the Commonwealth honors herself when she honors him.

Very truly yours,

J. H. SEELYE.

LETTER FROM GEN. CHARLES DEVENS, JUN.

WORCESTER, Oct. 2, 1875.

Sir, — I deeply regret that my imperative engagements here, in connection with my judicial duties, will render it impossible to unite with the John A. Andrew Monument Association at the ceremonial of unveiling the statue at Hingham.

The object of this Association was one demanded by justice to the memory of the great and patriotic citizen who conducted Massachusetts through the perils and trials of the Rebellion, and I congratulate them on its accomplishment.

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES DEVENS, Jun.

LETTER FROM ISAAC F. REDFIELD, ESQ.

BOSTON, Oct. 5, 1875.

John A. Andrew Monument Association, — Accept my sincere thanks for your invitation to attend the ceremony of inaugurating the statue of Gov. Andrew.

Nothing could give me more sincere gratification than to be present on the occasion, but my health is such that I shall feel compelled to forego that pleasure.

There has been no one of all my friends, during a somewhat protracted life, for whom I entertain a more earnest and heartfelt respect and veneration than for Gov. Andrew; and there has been no one among all the distinguished sons of Massachusetts, native or adopted, to whom the Commonwealth or the country owe a deeper debt of gratitude.

ISAAC F. REDFIELD.

LETTER FROM HON. EDWARD S. TOBEY.

BOSTON, Oct. 5, 1875.

Dear Sir, — I beg to express my cordial thanks for your invitation to "attend the dedication of the statue of the late John A. Andrew," and also to add my regrets that a prior engagement, which requires my absence from the State, will deprive me of the privilege of uniting with my fellow-citizens in a ceremony so pre-eminently deserved and appropriate as an expression of gratitude and respect for a patriot and statesman so distinguished and revered.

Very respectfully yours,

E. S. TOBEY.

EXTRACT FROM THE RECORDS

OF THE

JOHN A. ANDREW MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

EXTRACT FROM THE RECORDS

OF THE

JOHN A. ANDREW MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, MARCH 24, 1873.

The following gentlemen were elected as a Finance Committee: —

Col. Lucius B. Marsh, *Chairman.*

Col. John C. Whiton. — Edward W. Kinsley, Esq.

Major E. J. Jones. — Col. Arnold A. Rand.

A Building Committee was chosen as follows: —

Gen. Horace Binney Sargent, *Chairman.*

Col. Henry S. Russell. — Col. Lucius B. Marsh.

Col. Francis J. Parker. — Col. Arnold A. Rand.

Thomas T. Bouve, Esq.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, OCT. 1, 1878.

Col. Lucius B. Marsh, Chairman of the Finance Committee, submitted a report showing that the subscriptions, less necessary expenses, amounted to the sum of seven thousand two hundred and fifty-nine dollars and sixty-nine cents, which amount had been deposited with the New England Trust Company.

Gen. Horace Binney Sargent, Chairman of the Building Committee, made the following report: —

"The Building Committee, appointed at the last meeting of the Executive Committee of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, with instruction to procure estimates and designs, and report at a future meeting, have the honor to make the following report: —

"The undersigned have presumed a desire on the part of the Association to procure the most elegant and *distinctive* memorial that the means at your disposal could command; and the amount and power of these means, if used in the form intended by the contributors, have so much increased since the Building Committee was appointed, that, after spending much time in the inspection of designs which with little variety abound in all cemeteries and in every stone-cutter's yard, they have decided to recommend to your honorable body a full-sized, life-like statue of Gov. Andrew in the purest Italian marble.

"The earnest friendship of a meritorious sculptor and the very successful efforts of your Finance Committee enable the undersigned to present the following proposition as altogether the best that has been received.

"For the sum of money collected by your Finance Committee, to wit, sixty-five hundred dollars, Mr. Thomas F. Gould agrees to execute in marble an enlarged copy of an admirable statuette of the late Governor.

"The copy is to be seven feet in height, and its commercial value would be at least ten thousand dollars. Mr. Gould's proposition is appended to this report.

"When the Building Committee commenced its labors, only about thirty-five hundred dollars had been promised; and for this sum a handsome sarcophagus, or obelisk, or column, could be obtained. A slight increase of funds only suggested a little more elaboration, or the enlargement of a design, which *every one could copy*.

"As soon as Mr. Gould's very liberal proposition was received, your Building Committee most cordially welcomed it, and earnestly recommend the statue of the *man* as the most fitting tribute to a pure, great, simple character, that love and genius can give.

"For the Committee,

"HORACE BINNEY SARGENT, *Chairman*.

"BOSTON, Oct. 1, 1873."

56 STUDIO BUILDING, Aug. 6, 1873.

My dear General, — I am informed that a sum of money has been subscribed by soldiers and civilians for the purpose of erecting an enduring memorial over the grave of Gov. Andrew.

What more fitting or enduring memorial can there be than a living likeness of the man in marble?

That I can make such a statue, my marble bust of him taken from life in the year '63 and now in the possession of Mrs. Andrew, and my small study in plaster intended as a model for a statue, may furnish sufficient evidence.

The commercial value of such a statue is not less than ten thousand dollars; but I will sign a contract to make it for such as may be within the means of the Association, trusting to voluntary offers already made by personal friends to make up the difference.

As the Governor was a short man, I think the height of the statue should not be over seven feet; but this I should determine by a careful study of the ground and by the height of the pedestal.

With regard to the danger from exposure to the weather, both experience and observation enable me to assure you that a little attention with a clean sponge and water during the fall of the leaf would keep the marble pure for an indefinite period.

The committee and all subscribers may rest content that in giving me the commission to execute this work, it will be a labor of love as well as a product of skill; for my relations with the illustrious subject were, for a quarter of a century, very intimate, cordial, strong, and tender. Let the marble speak.

Respectfully,

THOMAS R. GOULD.

To Gen. HORACE BINNEY SARGENT,
Chairman of the John A. Andrew Monument Committee.

AUG. 14, 1873.

In addition to the offer expressed within, I agree not only to make the statue for the sum named, but also to place it, with its pedestal, over the grave of Gov. Andrew in the cemetery at Hingham.

THOMAS R. GOULD.

Upon the motion of Gen. A. B. Underwood, the report of the Building Committee was accepted.

Major B. F. Meservey moved, —

"That the Building Committee be instructed to carry out the sense of this meeting, with full powers as to material used, whether American or Italian marble, by making the necessary contracts, and erecting the monument upon the burial-place of Gov. Andrew in Hingham; that they be and are hereby empowered to contract for the statue, its foundation and pedestal, its transportation and erection, and make such arrangements for its protection and preservation as may be expedient.

"That the Treasurer be, and is hereby, authorized to pay over the moneys of the Association upon the order of the chairman of the Building Committee, approved by two of its members.

"That the expenditure or disposition of any balance of the funds be intrusted to the same committee.

"That the meeting, when it adjourns, be subject to the call of the Chairman of the Building Committee."

These motions were unanimously adopted.

MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, HELD SEPT. 15, 1875.

Gen. Sargent, Chairman of the Building Committee, submitted the following report: —

To Gen. Luther Stephenson, Jun., *Chairman Executive Committee John A. Andrew Monument Association.*

The Building Committee of the John A. Andrew Monument Association have the honor to report, that, in pursuance of the authority conferred upon them, they contracted Oct. 9, 1873, with Mr. Thomas R. Gould, to execute and deliver, complete in all respects, a statue in marble with a proper pedestal, in accordance with his letter.

Five thousand dollars were advanced to Mr. Gould; a satisfactory bond with sureties being taken from him to secure the Association in case of accident or non-performance. On the arrival of the statue in this country in July last, a suitable foundation of solid granite blocks was prepared by the Hingham Cemetery Corporation, which graded the lot, and has expressed its willingness to enter into an agreement of trust, by which the grave and an adjoining piece of land shall be maintained for the use and purposes of this Association, and the statue kept in order at a small expense, to wit, the interest on the sum of three hundred dollars of the funds of the Association.

To avoid accident from frequent handling, and in compliance with the sculptor's request that the statue should be seen and judged in the position and with the surroundings for which he had designed it, permission was given to Mr. Gould to place the pedestal and statue on the prepared foundation in the Hingham Cemetery, subject to the acceptance or rejection of the committee. Through the labors of your secretary, Col. Arnold A. Rand, suitable leaden cases containing certain documents (a list of which is appended) have been made, and provisionally deposited in the cavities of the marble pedestal on and over which the solid statue rests.

Your committee have carefully viewed and inspected the statue. Under the power given to them by your vote, they would unanimously accept it without asking your sanction, were it not that the artist has presented a statue of about six feet instead of seven feet in height. But as the original was a very short man, and as the statue reproduces, with singular fidelity to likeness, pose, and feature, the beloved friend and the great war-governor whom we remember, your committee was quite disposed to agree with the sculptor, that a great increase of size might have disturbed the resemblance, and violated art by conveying a false idea.

The impression produced by the statue is so well presented by the pen of the art critic of "The Boston Daily Advertiser," in the issue of Sept. 10, that the following remarks are quoted from that paper. . . .

(See description of the Statue, by Henry A. Clapp, published in another part of this volume.)

The Building Committee unanimously recommend the acceptance of Mr. Gould's work, and request your authority for paying to him the full sum now remaining in our hands, of the contract price, sixty-five hundred dollars, this proposed payment leaving a small balance in the treasury.

Very respectfully,

Horace Binney Sargent.

Chairman of Building Committee.

It was voted that the report of the Building Committee be accepted, and the committee be discharged, except so far as they are trustees of the fund still held by them.

Voted, That the monument erected by the Association be delivered into the possession of the proprietors of the Hingham Cemetery Corporation upon a guaranty of perpetual care and preservation with exercise of reasonable diligence.

That the ceremonies of presentation be held upon the seventh day of October next, at one o'clock, and that the President of the Association is the proper person to make such presentation, and make, or cause to be made, such eulogy as may be expedient.

That the secretary be instructed to notify the selectmen of Hingham, the directors of the Hingham Cemetery, and cause notice to be given in the public press, that the John A. Andrew Monument Association announce the completion of the work intrusted to it, and the erection of the statue upon the grave of Gov. Andrew at Hingham, and that the ceremonies of presentation of the same will take place at Hingham, Oct. 7, 1875.

That the President, Secretary, and Col. Francis J. Parker, be a committee to perfect the detailed arrangements of presentation.

At a meeting of the Building Committee Nov. 11, 1875, it was voted, —

That the necessary protection of the Andrew Monument, by housing or otherwise, be committed to Gen. Stephenson and T. T. Bouve, Esq., with full powers as to the mode of protection and the expenditure.

That the Secretary is hereby instructed to deposit the records of the Association with the trustees of the Hingham Public Library, accompanied by such original documents as may seem of value for preservation.

That Col. Marsh be requested to invite the Rev. James Freeman Clarke to prepare a biographical sketch of the late Gov. Andrew, to be published in a memorial volume.[1]

That the Association publish a memorial volume in connection with the above sketch, the same to be the final report of the Executive Committee to the subscribers.

[1] On account of previous engagements and important duties, Mr. Clarke felt compelled to decline this request.

CORRESPONDENCE AND AGREEMENT

BETWEEN

THE MONUMENT ASSOCIATION AND THE HINGHAM CEMETERY CORPORATION.

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THE MONUMENT ASSOCIATION AND THE HINGHAM CEMETERY CORPORATION.

Boston, Oct. 29, 1873.

Hon. Solomon Lincoln, *President Hingham Cemetery Corporation.*

Dear Sir, — The John A. Andrew Monument Association having voted to place, with the consent of Mrs. Andrew, a life-size statue in marble of the late Gov. John A. Andrew upon the family lot in the cemetery at Hingham, the Building Committee make application to you, —

1. For permission to enter and erect the statue.

2. For the enlargement of the lot now supposed to be the property of Mrs. Andrew, by the addition of the adjoining lot, and also the triangular space between the last-mentioned lot and the avenue or path; the said addition to be conveyed to Mrs. Andrew in fee, unless Mrs. Andrew may be disposed to convey the lot now held by her to the Cemetery Corporation in consideration of perpetual care and preservation.

3. For such reconstruction and regrading of the lots consolidated, as to exhibit the statue to the full artistic advantage.

4. For the construction of the foundation to the ground-level (ready for the reception of the monument-pedestal), said foundation to be of granite blocks, in solid masonry six feet square and six feet deep, maximum. It is asked that the work be at the expense and cost of the Cemetery Corporation.

5. For the erection of an artistic and suitable wall of enclosure, the details of which shall be decided in the future.

The Committee have the honor to make these formal requests, and ask, in view of the labor which they have undertaken with tender and loving memories, your kind consideration. I have the honor to be, dear sir,

Very respectfully yours,

Horace Binney Sargent, *Chairman.*

Boston, Nov. 19, 1873.

Gen. Horace Binney Sargent, *Chairman of the Building Committee of the John A. Andrew Monument Association.*

Dear Sir, — Your letter of the 29th, in relation to an enlargement of the family-lot in the Hingham Cemetery, on which to erect a monument to the late Gov. Andrew, was duly received, and placed in the hands of the Special Committee of the Directors of the Cemetery, to whom the subject had been referred. Owing to the illness of the Chairman of that Committee, they did not act immediately; but he called this morning to say that the matter relating to the enlargement of the lot should have immediate attention. In relation to the other requests

contained in your letter, I have requested the Committee to bring them to the notice of the Directors of the Cemetery at the next meeting which they may hold. I suppose there is no necessity for immediate action on these requests. With great respect,

Your obedient servant,

SOLOMON LINCOLN,
President of the Proprietors of the Hingham Cemetery.

BOSTON, July 21, 1875.

GEN. HORACE BINNEY SARGENT, *Chairman of John A. Andrew Monument Committee.*

Dear Sir, — At a meeting of the Directors of the Hingham Cemetery held yesterday, the doings of the Committee to procure an enlargement of the lot for the reception of the statue of the late Gov. Andrew were unanimously approved, and the lot has been enlarged as proposed by you. The Directors also voted to grade the lot and lay the foundation for the statue, the work to be done at once, and finished before the 5th proximo. Directions for the re-grading and construction of the foundation are desired immediately as indispensable to a prompt completion of the work.

Respectfully,

SOLOMON LINCOLN, *President.*

HINGHAM, SEPT. 28, 1875.

At a special meeting of the Directors of the Hingham Cemetery held this Tuesday evening, the President stated that he had received official notice from the Secretary of the John A. Andrew Monument Association, that the marble statue of the late Governor had been completed, and placed upon the lot designated by the Directors within which repose the remains of our distinguished townsman. The Association also gave notice that the statue would be presented and delivered to the care and keeping of the proprietors of the cemetery through their directors, on the seventh day of October, and that the sum of three hundred dollars would be paid to the proprietors of the cemetery, in trust, for the care and preservation of the statue and the ground upon which it stands. An agreement to that effect which had been executed by the Building Committee of the Monument Association on their part by their chairman, was read, and also a letter explanatory of the same from Gen. Horace Binney Sargent, chairman, aforesaid; whereupon it was

Voted, That the President and Secretary be authorized and empowered to sign and execute the agreement aforesaid in behalf of the Directors.

Voted, That the Directors will co-operate with the John A. Andrew Monument Association in any measures which they may deem expedient, on the seventh day of October.

Voted, That the President be requested to respond for the Directors on the occasion of the presentation of the statue.

[Copy from the Records.]

GEORGE LINCOLN, *Secretary.*

COPY OF AGREEMENT.

Know all Men by these Presents, That the John A. Andrew Monument Association hereby gives unto the Proprietors of the Hingham Cemetery the sum of three hundred dollars for their sole use forever, in trust nevertheless that the said proprietors shall forever hereafter from the said sum and the income thereof, or from the other funds of the said corporation, from time to time apply such an amount as may be necessary to keep in suitable and good repair and preservation the lot in said cemetery known as the Andrew lot, and in which now repose the remains of Gov. Andrew, the monument, curbing, trees, shrubbery, and soil thereon.

It being understood that the said proprietors shall not be liable for the destruction or injury of the monument thereon caused by accident, act, or casualty, beyond their control.

It being also understood and declared that the said proprietors shall not be bound to make any separate investment of the sum of money hereby given, but may add the same to the general fund of the said corporation, and may use any portion of the income accruing therefrom which may remain after the fulfilment of the obligations hereby assumed, for ornamenting and preserving the grounds of the said cemetery, or for any or all purposes to which by the act of incorporation the funds of the said corporation may be lawfully applied.

It is further agreed that the said proprietors shall never be personally liable for their conduct in the premises, except for good faith, and such reasonable diligence as may be required of gratuitous agents.

In witness whereof the said John A. Andrew Monument Association has caused its seal to be hereto affixed, and these presents to be subscribed by Horace Binney Sargent, chairman of its Building Committee, thereto duly authorized, this fifteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

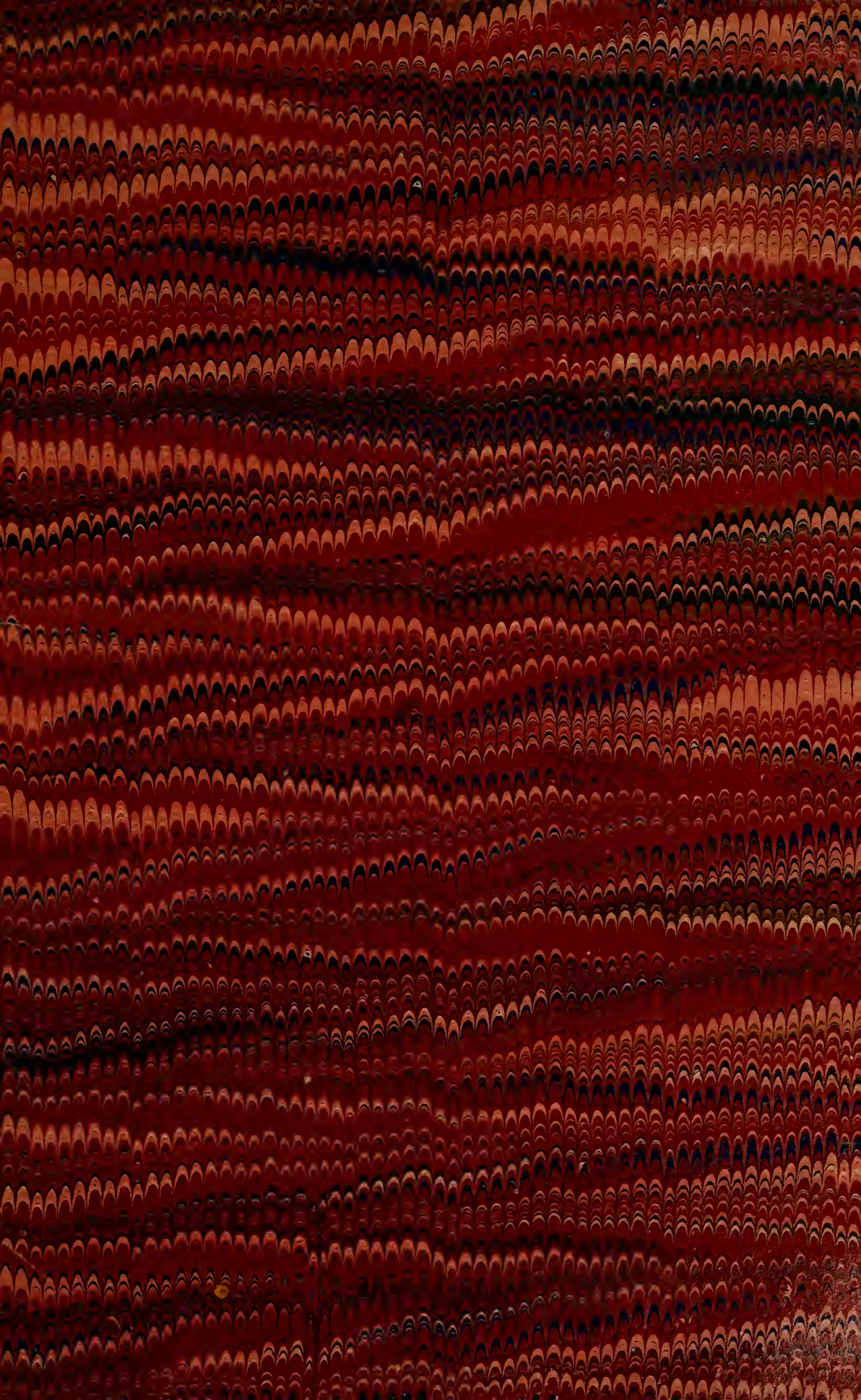
HOR. BINNEY SARGENT, [SEAL.]
Chairman of the Building Committee of the J. A. A. M. A.

ARNOLD A. RAND, *Sec'y.*

The Proprietors of the Hingham Cemetery, by their Directors, hereby accept the said grant of three hundred dollars upon the trusts and for the purposes above set forth.

In witness whereof the said Directors have caused the corporate seal to be hereto affixed, and these presents to be subscribed by Solomon Lincoln, President, and George Lincoln, Secretary of the said corporation, this twenty-eighth day of September, A. D. 1875.

SOLOMON LINCOLN, *President.* [SEAL.]
GEORGE LINCOLN, *Secretary.*



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